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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1880.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—The appeal for the release of the Tichborne claimant has been rejected by the British Court of Appeals. ═ Colonel Bodine has selected the six men for the American rifle team. ═ A motion in favor of closing English public houses on Sunday has been adopted in the House of Commons. ═ The Marquis of Lorne, in an address to the French Canadians at Quebec, deplored their emigration to the United States.

DOMESTIC.—Mrs. Tonry, a daughter of Mrs. Surratt, speaks harshly of General Hancock's conduct in regard to her mother. ═ Class Day exercises were held at Harvard College yesterday. ═ Three youths were hanged for murder at Canton, Ohio, yesterday. ═ An application for a court-martial for Cadet Whittaker will be made. ═ The nomination of General Hancock is reported to be in reward for his services to the South while military commander there. ═ Coal has been advanced 25 cents a ton in Philadelphia.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—Sir Hugh, Glenmore, Scotilla, Derby and Bay Rum won the Coney Island races yesterday. ═ General Hancock passed a quiet day. ═ Some delegates returned from Cincinnati. ═ The heat in the city was intense. ═ Nearly 600 cabin passengers will sail for Europe to-day. ═ Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (412½ grains), 89.74 cents. Stocks generally feverish and weak, and closing unsettled.

THE WEATHER.—TRIBUNE local observations indicate cooler and partly cloudy weather, with chances of light showers early in the day, followed by clear or fair weather. Thermometer yesterday: Highest, 95°; lowest, 74°; average, 82⅜°.

Can the good war record of Hancock lead the American people to condone the bad war record of his supporters? That is the question.

General Grant denies that he ever said he would support Hancock or would vote for him. The story was a lie out of whole cloth. The man upon whom the Republicans conferred the highest military office and the highest civil office in the country is not likely to turn Democrat now because the Democrats have nominated the man who wanted to run against him in 1868.

Mr. Gladstone is making haste slowly in the Bradlaugh case, but is evidently preparing some measure to remove the legal objection to giving the member for Nottingham his seat. Meanwhile, Bradlaugh is the hero of the hour. Crowds assemble to see him enter the Parliament buildings, and his constituents to the number of 6,000 have held a mass meeting to demand his admission.

Colonel Tappan, who was a member of the Indian Peace Commission in 1867, furnishes some interesting reminiscences which show that General Hancock's experience and bravery as a corps commander during the rebellion did not save him from a bad failure as an Indian fighter. His campaign against the Cheyennes in Kansas cost the Government $9,000,000 and resulted in the killing of two Indians, and they were too old to defend themselves.

Tilden's game was a shrewd one, but it was too deep and it did not take into account the propensity of Conventions to stampede for a "hurrah candidate." First he used Payne to kill off Thurman and Hendricks. That was a pretty good day's work. Next morning he was about to use Randall to make an end of Hancock and Bayard and clear the field for himself, when the adverse boom swept away all his plots and calculations. Somehow the old man's grip on the Convention lacked vigor. Perhaps he was too penurious in the use of the barrel.

It would be interesting to know what sort of parentage and education the three boys had who were hanged in Canton, Ohio, yesterday for murder. All three were under twenty-one years of age. Two of them murdered an inoffensive old man who gave them money to bring him food and went to sleep in a wood while waiting their return. The third killed a boy who was to be a witness against him in a larceny case. Such a brutal readiness to take life argues bad blood or bad education. Could these young ruffians whose necks were broken yesterday by the officers of the law have been made useful members of society if they had been well brought up, or did the structure of their brains foreordain them for assassins? If we are ever to have a science of crime, such interesting specimens of moral monsters as these Canton boys must be studied before they are put out of the world.

The civil war in the Argentine Republic appears to have one feature in common with our recent rebellion. The government of the country is federal in its form, like our own, and the State of Buenos Ayres, which doubtless holds to some South American imitation of the State Rights theory of our Southern brethren, has defied the National authority. A pitched battle has been fought—to such lengths has the unpleasantness been carried—and the National troops won a victory, but were afterwards repulsed in an attack on the city of Buenos Ayres.

Senator Thurman, who has studied statesmanship for his own benefit all his life and expounded constitutional law for the benefit of the Democratic party, has suddenly discovered a great statesman and constitutional lawyer under the uniform and shoulder straps of the military gentleman the Democrats have nominated for President. If we are to believe Thurman, the way to be a statesman is not to study law and set in courts and legislatures, but to get a commission and buckle on a sword. It is a pity Thurman did not know this when he was young. He is too old now to begin anew, but he might borrow a cocked hat and an old pair of epaulets and see how much they would improve his knowledge of constitutional law.

The Marquis of Lorne made a neat speech at a banquet in Quebec, Wednesday night, and talked about the advantages of Canada as though he were native and to the manner born. What he said about the United States, in expressing the hope that the French Canadians who have come to this country to better their condition will return to their old homes, was in no way unkind. If he should study our institutions a little closer, however, he would learn that the waves of moral heat from which he thinks we suffer at our Presidential elections serve to keep in motion the vital currents of patriotism and public opinion and prevent stagnation in the body politic. He would learn, too, that the moral cold which he fancies comes from Presidential and Gubernatorial vetoes seldom hurts anybody except a few persons who have succeeded in passing unwise or corrupt measures through a legislative body. The Canadians may have some things to boast of which we do not possess, but their Governor-General did not succeed in pointing them out in his recent speech.

President Hayes has returned from Ohio and is going to New-Haven next week to attend the Yale College commencement. He is doubtless enjoying the closing year of his administration. Few Presidents have had an opportunity to complete their labors so serenely and comfortably. Franklin Pierce felt bitterly at his own party for not renominating him, and was roundly and righteously denounced by the opposition for truckling to the slave power. James Buchanan closed his administration amid the gathering storm of civil war. Andrew Johnson's career in the White House was one long, bitter struggle with the party which elected him, and he went out of office with few friends in either party. General Grant was vehemently attacked by the Democrats during the Presidential campaign of 1876, and had to submit to violent abuse from the Democratic newspapers up to the day he left the White House. Mr. Hayes is respected by his own party and let alone by the other because his administration is not open to serious attack. It has been intelligent, business-like and free from scandals. The Democrats can make no capital out of it; so they say nothing about it and allow the President to close his term in peace.

THE WHITE LEAGUE FAVORITE.

The nomination of General Hancock comes too late. The same thing was tried in 1864, with General McClellan as a candidate, and then it was too early. The war was not yet over, and the representative of the disloyal South, though a distinguished Union soldier, was not trusted. General Hancock came into political notice in 1868, as the representative of the White Leagues of Louisiana, which, with his aid as military commander, had effectually applied Andrew Johnson's policy to the extinguishment of the loyal party in that district. He had been flattered by his selection to take command in that district in place of General Sheridan, who had been put aside because he would not carry out Mr. Johnson's policy, thwart the reconstruction acts, and put the Gray above the Blue. General Hancock was made to believe that a Presidency would follow if he faithfully carried out "my policy," and became the mouthpiece and defender of the cunning and implacable Bourbons of the South. His orders and letters of that period, in every line, might have been dictated by the secret council of the White League. Ah that man could do, as an officer of the Government, to shield from punishment the cowardly assassins who were engaged in exterminating loyalty in the Southwest, General Hancock did by his orders and his refusals to act. It is to be presumed that he did not know the facts. He surrounded himself with a coterie of rebel politicians, and, being politically an inexperienced and impressionable man, believed what they told him. In return for his complaisance and aid, he was promised, and after twelve years at last receives, a nomination for the Presidency at the hands of the men who tried to destroy the Union.

There can be no mistake as to the influence to which this nomination is due. Nearly every Southern State voted to nominate General Hancock in the Democratic Convention of 1868, and when that failed the Solid South took General Frank Blair, as another Union soldier who believed the constitutional amendments "unconstitutional, revolutionary, and "void." The North spurned Seymour and Blair, as it would then have spurned General Hancock if nominated, or any other representative of the White League policy advocated by Mr. Johnson. Twelve years have passed, and again the Solid South tries to put a trusty servant into the White House. The votes for General Hancock were cast mainly by Southern delegations. Some months ago, a telegram from certain White League leaders of Louisiana disclosed the fact that they were working, in Louisiana, Texas, Mississippi, and the other Cotton States, for the nomination of their friend of 1867. The Convention was managed, and adroitly rushed beyond all cool consideration, by their manœuvres. Mr. Kelly in New-York and Mr. Wallace in Pennsylvania, who wished to beat Mr. Tilden at any cost, became the Northern managers for the Solid South, and will divide the honors of the victory. But do they think that the loyal people of the North will now go back to the anti-reconstruction policy of Andrew Johnson, and vote to make its most willing and subservient instrument the President of these United States?

There has been a period of hearty desire for reconciliation. Rightly or wrongly, many Republicans have felt that the good faith of the South ought to be tested by fair trial; that its pledges to enforce the laws and protect the rights of all citizens might perhaps be kept, if troops and Federal control were withdrawn. When that feeling existed, if ever, General Hancock might have been elected, and yet a candidate who represented that sentiment immeasurably better was beaten. The test has been made. Troops have been withdrawn. The Solid South has been put upon its honor. But every pledge has been broken, every law has been defied with impunity, loyalty has been stamped out by assassination or by fraud, and the large power gained by the Solid South through conciliation and confidence has been used to block the wheels of Government, to break down barriers to free fraud in Northern cities, and to thrust upon the country most dangerous and revolutionary schemes. It is too late for gush; too late for confidence in Southern loyalty; too late for arm-in-arm Conventions like that of Philadelphia in 1866; too late for the eager and passionate hopefulness by which alone a nomination like that of General Hancock could have been commended to loyal voters. The test has been made. The Solid South has shown itself as desperate, disloyal and revolutionary as ever, and General Hancock is now almost the thinnest disguise it could have taken. If elected, he would be as subservient, as easily moulded, and as hostile to all loyal measures for securing the results of the war, as he was in 1867.

No, gentlemen of the White Leagues, you could not defeat the North in battle, and you cannot in the field of political strife. The North has learned some lessons from you within the past twenty years. It has learned never to trust a man because he is the favorite of those whose aims, beliefs, and feelings are wholly hostile to its own. You, gentlemen of the White Leagues, appear to know General Hancock very well. We of the North have only this knowledge of his opinions and beliefs—that he pleases you. For that reason, your disloyal and revolutionary spirit being known, he will be beaten. One month hence you will see that you have blundered again.

DEMOCRATIC ECONOMY.

There is a point, in platform making, where lying ceases to be a virtue. The Cincinnati Convention says for the Democratic party that the honesty and tarift of a Democratic Congress have "reduced the public expenditure "$40,000,000 a year." We know that the favorite method of "reducing expenditure" in that party is to stop paying debts and use the ready money for "public improvements" in Democratic districts, and the enormous deficiency bills which are necessary every now and then to bring up the arrears have enabled everybody to understand the system. But forty millions!

The true figures were given in THE TRIBUNE some days ago. During the five years preceding the accession of the Democratic party to power in Congress, the Republican party reduced the annual expenditures by $34,000,000. In the next two years the Democrats made an apparent reduction of $22,000,000. But this was a sham. In order to affect the elections necessary expenses were thrown over, and the consequence was a huge deficiency bill. In the year following the expenditures showed an increase of $30,000,000, and in the year following that another increase of $30,000,000; so that the Democratic party has not only undone all that the Republicans accomplished in the way of economy between 1871 and 1876, but has made the cost of the Government at present about $4,000,000 more than it was ten years ago, notwithstanding the vast saving which a Republican administration of the Treasury has effected in the interest charge.

THE JUSTIFICATION OF TAMMANY.

Tammany comes back from Cincinnati with its policy vindicated and its action justified. It is Mr. Kelly who has triumphed in the result of the Convention; it is the Tammany delegation that comes back gleeful with victory and rosy with success. A bolting minority in the City and the State, without the forms of regularity; a faction that not only had incurred the odium of a bolt which had already once divided and defeated the party, but which provoked hostility by continued defiance and persistent threats of bolting unless their demands were complied with; with the National Committee opposed to them from the start, and a Convention so hostile that they were received only with hisses and their leader was refused a hearing—they lived to see the Convention and the party come to their terms and accede to their ultimatum, while they were cheered to the echo, and their leader, amid the wild applause of the assembly, had the satisfaction of offering, with scenic accompaniment and dramatic effect, his forgiveness to the men whom he had defeated.

Months ago the Tammany Democracy drew its lines and drove its stakes. It has never wavered an iota from the position it then took. Mr. Kelly and his followers did not mince words in the least in their statement of the issue. They said to the party in the Nation: "Mr. Til-"den must not be nominated. If you nominate "him we shall bolt the ticket, and you will lose "New-York and all your chances of success." It was as plain and straightforward a defiance as could be uttered. And to attest their sincerity in it and their fixed determination to carry out the threat, they had only to point to their action in 1879, when, upon the party's refusal to submit to their dictation, they went out and set up for themselves, and wrought the overwhelming Democratic defeat of that year. It could not be doubted that they meant business. True, they insisted constantly that their only desire was for harmony and unity; they kept pleading for peace, but they always put an impossible condition before it. Their olive branch was a thick stick with hard knobs on it, and they offered it from the shoulder, butt end first.

It was this attitude of the Tammany faction, offensive as it was by reason of its arrogance and defiance, that defeated the sole representative of the party's sole issue, and drove the party to the selection of some other candidate than Mr. Tilden. But for this, there can be no doubt that Tilden and probably Hendricks—the old ticket—would have been nominated at Cincinnati. We can now see, moreover, that the Tammany position was greatly strengthened and fortified by the fact that they had already shown their earnestness in the bolt of 1879, which resulted in Governor Robinson's defeat. Had this record not been made, the Tilden men might well have said to the Democrats of other States that these threats were empty, and that as soon as Mr. Tilden should be nominated Mr. Kelly and his followers would fall in and support the ticket, just as they did in 1876, when the same sort of talk was indulged in before the nomination was made. But now Tammany had given proof of its stubbornness of purpose, and there could be no question of the execution of its threat. Under this threat the canvassing went on, and the Convention met. The logic of the situation pointed to the nomination of Mr. Tilden, and no one else. But the threat of Tammany pressed persistently against and finally overcame it. It drove Mr. Tilden first to the tactics of withdrawal, and before the plans of his supporters could be developed it stampeded the Convention to the choice of a candidate not theirs nor his.

The end crowned the work. And then, as though to make the triumph of Tammany more striking and complete, the Convention took up in its arms the stubborn leader who had brought it to his terms, and for a brief space John Kelly was a hero. It was his supreme moment. How well he appreciated the completeness of his triumph was shown when he, the bolter and rebellious leader of a faction, assumed the role of the forgiving statesman, and proposed to mark as a traitor to the party any one who should hereafter allude to the differences of the past. And poor little Colonel Fellows had to go upon the platform and accept for the Tilden delegation the forgiveness of Tammany and John Kelly. So Tammany leads again, and Kelly is the Boss. Here's the Lion and the Lamb once more, with the Lamb inside. And how pretty it was for Fellows, representing the Lamb, to reach out of the Lion's mouth and grasp him by the paw just before he disappeared.

GARFIELD AND THE TRIBUNE.

One of the correspondents who asked us to treat the Democratic charges against General Garfield, writes expressing satisfaction with what we said, but adds: "Was it quite worthy of THE TRIBUNE, "though, to ignore the quotation I have seen of "your own adverse opinion at the time? Should "you not retract it? Did you not yourself at the "time unhesitatingly and emphatically condemn "General Garfield?" On the contrary, THE TRIBUNE, on its own examination of the evidence, promptly acquitted him. It was the Winter of 1872-'73. We were fresh from the ferocity of that disgraceful campaign of 1872—outraged by the denials and the brutality with which Horace Greeley's statement of the Credit Mobilier matter had been received, and exultant over the speedy confusion of his enemies at the proof of even more than he had charged. Yet under these circumstances, on the production of Oakes Ames's testimony, this is what THE TRIBUNE thought of General Garfield. It will be found on the editorial page, in the issue of January 15, 1873:

> We take great pleasure in saying that the testimony seems to exculpate General Garfield completely from any blame in the Credit Mobilier scandal. This result may well be made a subject of sincere congratulation by the country at large. General Garfield is one of the most valuable members of the House, and has been looked to with most regard by earnest friends of reform. That such a man should have been involved in this disgraceful scandal was bad enough; that he should come out with skirts clean is what his friends expected and the country had a right to demand.

A month later the Poland Committee made its report, recommending the expulsion of James Brooks and Oakes Ames, and exculpating all the rest. To our surprise, however, it included General Garfield among those who had once (innocently, as it said) held Credit Mobilier stock. In our critical attitude then toward the Republican party, and with our sense of the wrong done Mr. Greeley by the denials of the previous Summer, it was not for us to say that General Garfield had not been a stock-holder, when the Republican Committee reported that he had been. Accordingly, in an article directed, not at the corruptions of the Credit Mobilier, but at the false denials of the late campaign, we accepted the summary of the Committee, and included Garfield in the list—reciting, in few words, the Committee's own statement. Beyond that we did not go.

We soon after became convinced that, even while it was acquitting him, the Committee had done Garfield an injustice. In scores of instances, our columns bore testimony to our undiminished confidence and high regard. We have for years believed and declared him among the best and safest statesmen in the country; and we now think him the very wisest choice for the Presidency the Chicago Convention could have made.

AN INCIDENT AT CINCINNATI.

The Democratic Convention appears to have amused itself with the delusion that it had only to drop the Fraud issue, and Republicans would be happy to follow its example. It went so far as to omit from its platform the pretexts which the whole party has held up with so much zeal since 1876, that Mr. Tilden was entitled to the electoral votes of South Carolina and to one of the votes of Oregon. Everybody knows that he tried hard enough to get them, and that his party has insisted with many oaths that he had a right to them, and that giving them to Mr. Hayes was a fraud which should never be condoned. Yet the platform adopted at Cincinnati, repeating the old claim of "a false count of "the electoral votes of *two* States," maintains a significant silence about the other two. Thus it makes a formal admission that precisely half the counts in its indictment were unfounded; and we may reasonably expect the next Convention to dispose of the rest in the same way.

It was a high compliment to Smith Weed. That person, in acknowledging his attempts to bribe the South Carolina Returning Board, defended himself upon the plea that the votes rightfully belonged to the Democratic candidate, and if Mr. Tilden bought them he would only ransom his own. To be sure he used very different language in his private dispatches to Gramercy Park, but publicly he and his associates have always pretended to believe that the Democratic electors were counted out in South Carolina. It is upon this plea also, we presume, that the coparceners justified their attempt to get the Hayes electors locked up in jail on fictitious charges, so that the votes of South Carolina could not be cast. Was it a pointed rebuke or only a coincidence that, immediately after Smith Weed had addressed the Convention on Thursday, a banner was brought in, with inscriptions upon it about the writ of "habeas corpus" and the inviolability of "the "natural rights of persons"? Dr. Miller, the Nebraska delegate, was snubbed by the elimination of the Cronin vote from the Democratic catalogue of pretensions; the whole scheme of "Gobble's" patent college of one was confessed to be an impudent swindle; and yet Miller, like Weed, remained in excellent standing with the Convention to the very last. Both gentlemen swung their delegations about in the most imperial style, and the absolute trust of the representatives of the great State of New-York in a notorious vote buyer was a spectacle to behold.

That the Convention might lose no opportunity for making itself ridiculous, it proceeded, after officially repudiating half the Fraud cry in its platform, and the whole of it in the choice of candidates, to resolve most solemnly that the Democratic party never would condone the great fraud, and that "this issue precedes and "dwarfs every other." We do not expect much from Democratic platforms; certainly we do not expect consistency; but it is the first time a Convention has told us openly that it does not mean anything by its own declarations.

To the acquaintances and neighbors of Mr. Lester B. Faulkner, and to all who know anything of that person's public and private life, it must have seemed a remarkable spectacle when he stood up in the National Convention and charged James A. Garfield with being a conspirator who assisted in stealing the Presidency, and whose election would make the office "an infirmary for political outcasts." So, so. Mr. Lester B. Faulkner's moral sensibilities are shocked by the nomination of Garfield! Who would have thought it? And yet we ought not to be surprised that they should throw mud who live in it.

It ought to be remembered that not now for the first time is the Democratic party attempting to utilize the facts and traditions of the Rebellion, in the selection of a candidate for the Presidency. The Democratic National Convention held at Chicago, August 31, 1864, nominated for President, General George B. McClellan. He was put into the field, in spite of the anti-Union record of his party, solely upon the strength of his military services, and because it was thought that a good war cry could be raised for him. It was supposed also that a stronger appeal might be made to the popular sympathy, on account of his removal from command by President Lincoln. Well, under these auspices, which certainly were not to be despised, the party of doughfaces and dismionists went into the campaign: and what was the result? "Little Mac," as he was—after they had nominated him, not before—affectionately called by his new friends, received just twenty-one electoral votes. He carried Delaware, Kentucky and New-Jersey. His was the fate of the dog found in bad company. So much for the experiment of a party which imagines that the people have no memories, and are to be seduced into a general oblivion of the past by the magic of a name. When the Republican party nominated General Grant it did not give up one of its principles; but when the Democrats nominate a man who during the war would have been likely to lock a good many of them up in Fort Lafayette, we see just what their avowed opinions were worth, and are left without any evidence that they have been changed.

Red Cloud, who is probably the most practical as well as the most enlightened leader among the civilized Indians, has just returned from an examination of the methods used at Hampton and Carlisle in training the Indian boys and girls brought to the East for their education, and is satisfied with both. The leading families of the Sioux were naturally averse to trust their children so far from home; but after this inspection the chiefs have urged the President to increase the number. The training of these children at Hampton is to be commended. The character and capability of every pupil are studied, and they are then given whatever trade or calling will make them most useful to their family and people. There are Indian boys in training at Hampton who will go back to their tribes, not only educated in books and in all civilized habits of thought and customs, but skilled handicraftsmen—mechanics, machinists, engineers, and tradesmen. When we remember that this is the first chance that has ever been offered to the red man to learn trades or any other way by which he could earn his living in the great markets, the importance of the experiment can be estimated. All the mechanics and tradesmen in an Indian Reservation are whites, officially appointed, who gobble up all the profits from the poor red man. The training at Carlisle, it being a military post, is less individual and practical than at Hampton. But it, too, will serve a good purpose. This experiment seems a step, and a long step, in the direction of prosperity for the red man in future.

There seems to be at just this crisis a call for Hiram Atkins, of Vermont. Hiram Atkins is the alleged Editor of *The Montpelier Argus and Patriot*, and is said to have communicated to a Cincinnati correspondent of *The Boston Globe* the story that General Hancock wrote to General Sheridan after the decision of the Electoral Commission, expressing his belief that Samuel J. Tilden, as the lawfully elected President, was entitled to take the oath elsewhere than at Washington, and his (Hancock's) intention of obeying any orders received from President Tilden after midnight of March 3. We do not credit the story. Still, following the fashion set by a contemporary in treating certain exploded falsehoods concerning the Republican candidate, we hereby offer General Hancock the columns of THE TRIBUNE for the purpose of giving the explanation which is necessary to his own reputation as well as due to a gentle and confiding public. We offer General Hancock space not only for his own explanation in detail, but for the affidavits of General Sheridan and Hiram Atkins, with copies of the correspondence that passed, or might have passed, or is believed by Hiram Atkins to have passed on that occasion. Let us all be generous to candidates who want to explain.

It is said that when the Cincinnati Convention reached a nomination, amid the confusion somebody stuck up a banner on the stage inscribed, "Trial by Jury," "Habeas Corpus," "Liberty of the Press," "Freedom of Speech," "The Natural Rights of Persons and the Rights of Property must be Preserved." As to the "Trial by Jury," it may be said that Democrats as a rule are pretty sure sooner or later to come to it. It isn't strange that they should feel an interest in the "Habeas Corpus," since that is a process which often assists their escape; but why didn't they add also "the Alleybi"? "Liberty of the Press" too? And "Freedom of Speech"? Since when? "The Natural Rights of Persons and the Rights of Property must be Preserved"? Well, well. How long has this been going on? Why, if you should take a banner with those last three mottoes through any Democratic city of the South it would be riddled with brickbats before it had gone two blocks. This must have been a banner left over from some Republican Convention.

In his speech in the Cincinnati Convention, Mr. Daniels, of Virginia, remarked it as one of the cheering omens that "the first man whose presence in this Convention touched its heart and brought forth instantaneous applause was the soldier-statesman of South Carolina, Wade Hampton." But what was there unusual in that? There has never been a time when the Northern Democracy would not run to worship a Southern Democratic leader. Before the war nothing so aroused the enthusiasm of the average Northern Democrat as the sight of a slaveholder; since the war, there's nothing like a Confederate Brigadier. Applaud Wade Hampton! Of course they did. Why shouldn't they? There has been no time when they wouldn't have done it, though between 1861 and 1865 they enjoyed few opportunities for it. Ah, what stuff it all is; this talk about its being a token of the restoration of fraternal feeling when the Northern fellows who sympathized with the rebellion applaud the Southern fellows who went into it.

It has been asserted by the Editor of a Democratic newspaper in this city that "a distinguished delegate" to the Cincinnati Convention "declared as of his own knowledge that there is in existence a written communication from General Hancock to the surgeons of the City of Washington tendering to them the body of the unfortunate Mrs. Surratt for dissection." This charge, coming from such a source, and on such authority, ought—if the rule laid down for the Republican candidate is to be followed—to be immediately explained by General Hancock. Not to be outdone by any of its contemporaries in exhibitions of unadulterated generosity and genuine public spirit, THE TRIBUNE hereby offers its columns to General Hancock for his explanation of the circumstance and the publication of the letter which he either wrote or might have written or is believed by the "distinguished delegate" to have written.

How transitory are all these fleeting honors! To-day General Hancock is raised into greater prominence than he has ever enjoyed before by the fact of his nomination for the Presidency. He will continue to stand in this focus for about six months, and during that time the pulling and hauling and buffeting and boring he will have to suffer will far outweigh the satisfaction of standing before the index finger of the world. After that he will gradually fade out and subside, and it will be only a few years before curious people with short memories, discussing political history in the clubs, will be saying: "Well, let's see; there's Hancock; he was a good deal talked about as a candidate for President for several years after the war. Do you remember whether he was ever nominated?" And then there'll be bets made on the subject.

We may congratulate our Democratic friends upon one circumstance. In General Hancock they have a candidate (as we read in an evening newspaper) "of magnificent physique, standing over six feet in his boots, but graceful withal." These may or may not be the highest qualifications for the highest civil office in the gift of the people, but, at any rate, they are better than no qualifications at all. If we are to have mere Major-Generals in the White House, at least let us have large and handsome ones!

Who nominated General Hancock?
The Solid South and Tammany Hall.
If Hancock should be elected, who would run him?
The Solid South and Tammany Hall.

The Democratic ticket looked stronger yesterday than it ever will again

Two Presidential tickets have been nominated, and New-York had nothing to do with making either. Yet New-York will elect the next President.

The last fraud yell has been registered.

Wade Hampton is a cool one. In his speech sustaining Hancock's nomination, he said: "In the name of South Carolina, that State which *was so overwhelmingly Republican* that we scarcely dared to count the Democratic vote, in behalf of that State I here pledge myself, if work, if zeal, if energy can do anything, that the people of South Carolina will give as large a Democratic majority as any other State in the Union." That means that the "niggers" will have a hot time of it if they try to vote; means that the Democrats "dare to count" their vote in this "overwhelmingly Republican" State because it is swollen by tissue ballots and rifle club bulldozing into a majority, Hampton's "work," "zeal," and "energy" simply stand for fresh "fun at the fair," and as pledges that the "best men and tool chests" will be on hand at the polls to secure that "free ballot" which the Democratic platform so eloquently demands.

These should be happy days for Seymour and Hendricks, for the one can stop declining and the other cease from straddling for the rest of his life.

David Davis can consolidate his party of one on the top of the fence for another four years.

Belmont had his watch stolen too! His temper is the only thing he has rescued from the contest.

On what issue does the Democratic party ask to be put in power? Let the doubting voters ponder on that conundrum.

The Cincinnati platform congratulates the country on the "honesty and thrift of a Democratic Congress." And the country will reply in November: "Thank you. One such Congress is all we care for."

The Democrats talk in their platform about the "right of a free ballot, the right preservative of all rights," and after they have said it proceed to claim the South solid for their candidate. Well, a tissue ballot which one man can vote over 1,500 times in one day, as one did in Charleston not long ago, is certainly "free" enough. The able platform builder was shrewd enough to say "free" instead of "fair."

General Hancock fought bravely to save the Union and to give the slaves the rights of freemen; yet General Hancock's chance of being elected depends solely upon the suppression of these freedmen's rights in every Southern State where their votes would give a Republican majority. If the negroes vote as they prefer, that is if they vote as every other freeman will vote, General Hancock can never be President of the United States, not even if he carry New-York, New-Jersey, Indiana and Connecticut.

"No Chinese immigration," says Mr. Watterson's sherry and champagne platform; "except for travel, education and foreign commerce, and therein strictly guarded." What is the force of "therein?" and what does "strictly guarded" mean? Does he wish to have a policeman fastened to the pig tail of every Chinaman who leaves heathendom to travel, be educated, or trade in this most Christian country?

The Democrats demand the "subordination of the military to the civil power," and then ask a man who is a soldier pure and simple to run for the Presidency on that issue. They ask a man who has been thirty-six years in the regular army to subordinate the military to the civil power! However could he do it?

Reports already come that English is as likely to tap his barrel freely as a turnip is to shed blood. This will chill the Reform ardor.

PERSONAL.

Dr. J. H. Nixon, of Wilmington, Del., will give the commencement oration at Lafayette College next Tuesday.

Senator Withers, of Virginia, has been the victim of a severe accident on his farm and will be unable to leave his room for at least a month.

Dr. C. A. Bartol's wife and daughter were thrown out of a carriage at Manchester, Mass., the other day, and Mrs. Bartol was seriously but not dangerously hurt.

General Sherman is quoted by *The Washington Star* as saying that he doesn't have anything to do with politics. "But if you will sit down," he added, "and write the best thing that can be put in language about General Hancock as an officer and a gentleman, I will sign it without hesitation."

President Hayes said at the Kenyon Alumni dinner the other day: "Long ago I made up my mind that for me, at least, it was best never to make an after-dinner speech, and I have resolutely adhered to the purpose indicated. I thought it right and best for me to be a listener on such occasions; so, standing by my habit, I will merely say that I have a very great and very warm regard for Kenyon College [applause], and for all her sons present and absent, and I trust the college will have in the future a long and prosperous career."

The admiration of his fellow citizens pursues the venerable Charles O'Conor in his perambulations about the city. Sometimes it shows itself in novel ways. He was a passenger in an elevated train, for Wall-st., a morning or two ago. A well-dressed and white-haired gentleman came in at Ninth-st. and sat down in the vacant seat by him. A moment after the stranger nudged his fellow-passenger on the "undistinguished side" and said in a whisper: "Do you know who that old gentleman is? It's Charles O'Conor. I make it my business to look after such a great man if he happens to be near me. He is our citizen; he belongs to us." After a pause: "O'Conor is the greatest intellect in the city to-day—perhaps two or three others approach him. He:" (putting his mouth closer and speaking lower) "I would rather be a modest worker of good deeds to benefit my fellow-man than to be illustrious." After another pause: "I would rather be Peter Cooper or Charles Brace. They have and are planting good seed that will live and bear fruit after they have passed away." When Mr. O'Conor changed cars at the Chatham Square Junction, the self-appointed guardian angel and admirer—with a mental reservation—made haste to follow.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—President Hayes, who returned from Ohio this afternoon, will leave Washington to-morrow morning for New-Haven, where he will attend the commencement exercises of Yale College. He will remain there during the greater part of next week. Secretary Evarts and Postmaster General Key are also to attend the Yale commencement.

THE DRAMA.

PERFORMANCE FOR THE POE STATUE FUND.

An interesting theatrical incident will occur next week—to break the monotony of local dramatic affairs—at the Madison Square Theatre. A performance is to be given there on Monday afternoon, the 28th inst., under Mr. Mackaye's direction, in which several musical as well as dramatic artists will participate, in aid of a fund for erecting a statue of Edgar Allan Poe in the Central Park. Edwin Booth will appear on this occasion, together with Clara Morris, Ole Bull, Signor Tagliapietra and others. Mr. Booth, who is to sail for England